

# Camera Obscura, Keep It Clean

Does it make you happy to ignore me on streets?  
I guess by now you think I'm weak  
I wish you would have said something before now  
I wouldn't share a bag of chips with you  
And in my opinion you don't have a clue  
I'm being cruel, I'm being cruel

I don't want to be part of your scene  
I'll stay with him; I'll keep my nose clean

You're the one pretending to be licking stamps  
All alone in a room following lines on maps  
It's clear you don't want me here  
How about I send you a book on nutrition?  
Stop spoon-feeding me non-fiction  
Just for a while, I will fake a smile

I don't want to be part of your scene  
I'll stay with him; I'll keep my nose clean

Oh, why did you say she was a friend of mine?  
I thought it was me you couldn't stand  
I'm confused  
I will win; you will lose  
You've taken to phoning my house when you're drunk  
And then confessing all your love  
I wish you would have said so before now

I don't want to be part of your scene  
I'll stick with him; I'll keep my nose clean